

members of our trip by rail the air was
 clean and clear and the atmosphere de-
 lightful. Houston retained "the major" for
 some time, but in Boston after our arrival
 we found that the summer heat was
 much more severe than that we left behind
 us. The weather was just as our time
 was with much of pleasure
 and the weather was the
 same as in a fairly
 good way. The weather was
 the same as in a good way.

The cottage where we are staying is a quaint, low-ceilinged, old-fashioned house, with small panes in its windows and an acid iron kneeler on its inner door. It derives its name of "Kent Lodge," from the fact of the Duke of Kent having been entertained here while he was in command.

Hot.
When the "locusts" are singing,
And the dragon-flies are winging,
And the meadow-larks are singing,
Then it is the joy so cheerful
That a joy that's simply fearful
In yelling, "Holy Moses! ain't it hot!"
—Indianapolis Journal.

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